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Dedication

To

HON. JOHN H. HINEMON

THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
BY THE LITERARY SOCIETIES AS
A TOKEN OF THEIR
ESTEEM

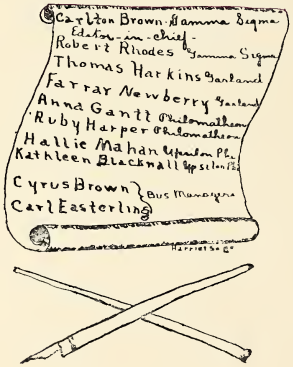
In Memoriam

We dedicate this page to the memory of MR. E. H. McDANIEL, who died in September, 1905. From the founding of this College he was, until his death, the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, and devoted much of his time and energy to the success of the school. A successful business man, he was always known to be honorable and upright—one upon whom to rely. He was a quiet, unassuming man, nevertheless enthusiastic in whatever he undertook. Pure, unselfish Christian that he was, he could remember no wrong nor cherish a harsh feeling. His noble voice was always on the side of right; he never raised it in an unworthy cause. In this man passed one of the truest, noblest workers this College ever had.

In Memoriam

To the memory of DR. J. W. BROWN, of Camden, Arkansas, this page is respectfully dedicated. In his death Henderson College lost one of its most earnest workers. He will ever be remembered as a pure and unselfish citizen, a man of parts and power. He was noble in his purposes, genial in his nature, kind in his disposition and Christian in his character.

Star Staff


Carlton Brown Gamma Sigma
Editor-in-chief
Robert Rhodes Gamma Sigma
Thomas Harkins Garland
Farrar Newberry Garland
Anna Gantt Philomathean
Ruby Harper Philomathean
Hallie Mahan Upsilon Pi
Kathleen Blacknall Upsilon Pi
Cyrus Brown
Carl Easterling
Bus Managers

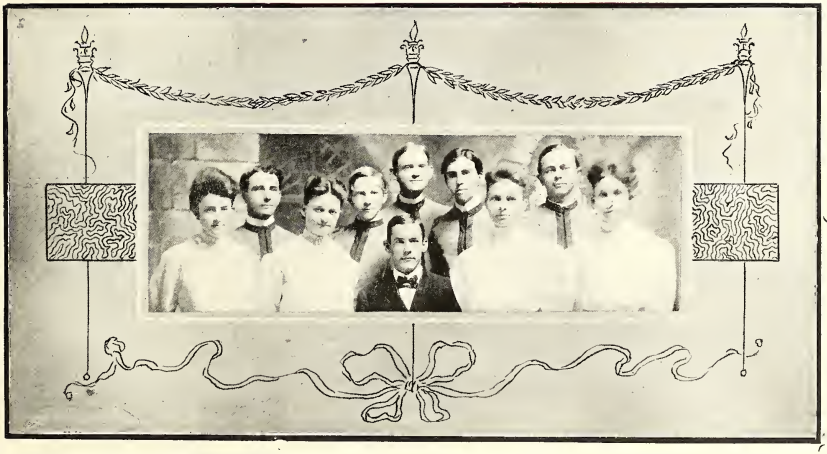


Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The "Star" Staff

Foreword

THIS "STAR" is the second Annual published in the history of Henderson College. "THE STAR" of last year proved a great success and we believe this is a considerable improvement on that one and think it will be still more enjoyed.

To those who, by hearty co-operation or word of suggestion, have shown their interest in "THE STAR", we give our thanks, and trust that its contents will prove a pleasure to all under whose observation it may chance to fall.

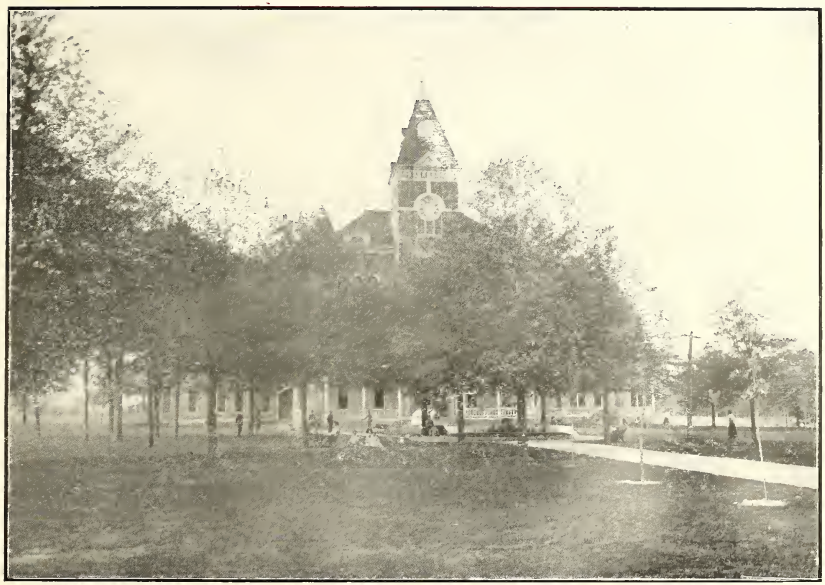


Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Campus in Spring

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of Nineteen Six

We, the Senior Class of Henderson College, of Arkadelphia, in the County of Clark, in the State of Arkansas, considering the uncertainty of this life, and being in sound and sane mind, do make our last will and testament.

FIRST—Our bombastic dignity we leave to Skipwithe Adams to use in his senatorial campaign.
SECOND—Our privileges are to be equally divided between Shula Marshall and Cyrus Brown.
THIRD—We request that our uniforms be immediately destroyed.
FOURTH—Our unintentional philosophical prevarications we graciously bestow upon our dear Major.
FIFTH—Our unlimited vocabulary of superfluous adjectives we bequeath to Brother Rhodes, to use at his discretion.
SIXTH—The positions long filled by us at social functions we leave to Mrs. Meek.
SEVENTH—Our mathematical brains we consign to Miss Wilson.
EIGHTH—Our winning ways and winsome smiles we leave to the Juniors and their heirs forever.
NINTH—Our terse and pithy phrases we leave as maxims for the guidance of future generations of Henderson students.
TENTH—We leave our ponies, which have served us long and faithfully, to our beloved Dean.
ELEVENTH—Our delicate appetites we reluctantly relinquish to Mr. Webster, since we have no further use for them.
TWELFTH—To our dear Uncle Dunc we leave our many ideas, which, if he uses them all at the same time, will occasion unconscious mental cerebration.
THIRTEENTH—Our old shoes we leave to erring ones to use when they find their feet too often straying from the paths of righteousness and rectitude so long trod by us.
FOURTEENTH—On the walls of Henderson College we hang our expressive countenances and robust likenesses as an inspiration to the faculties of after years.
FIFTEENTH—We desire that our Logic note-books be buried with us.
SIXTEENTH—We nominate and appoint Andrew Harvey to be the executor of this, our last will and testament.

In testimony whereof, we subscribe our names and set our seal, this the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and six.

CARRIE HINEMON
JEWELL PIPKIN
KATHLEEN BLACKNALL
ROBERT RHODES
CARLTON BROWN
HENRY McKINNON
VERA APPLEGATE
JAMES PATTERSON
FARRAR NEWBERRY
JIM RHODES
RUBY HARPER

Signed, sealed, declared and published by the said Senior Class, as and for its last will and testament, in presence of us, who at its request and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses thereof.

RUTH BRAME
FRANK PARKER
MARCUS KEY

Photos by Le Roy Thompson

The Graduating Class

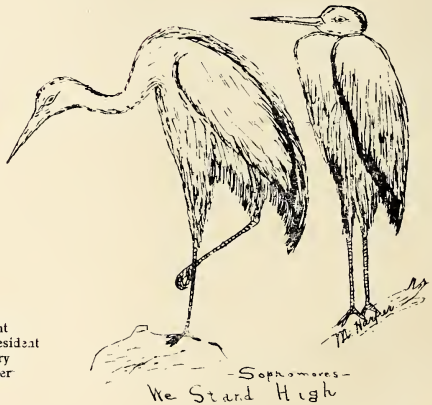
Sophomore Class

MOTTO: "Know something of everything, and everything of something"

Colors: Dark Blue and White
Flower: White Carnation

Yell

Rickety Russ! Rickety Russ!
What in the world's the matter with us?
WE'RE all right! Nothing to fix!
Sophomore Class of nineteen six!
Give 'em with a rumble!
Give 'em with a roar!
Give nine 'rahs
For the Sophomore!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah!! Rah!! Rah!!
Rah!!! Rah!!! Rah!!!
Wh - o - o - o - o - o - o - p !!!!



OFFICERS

PAUL S. POWELL	President
HARRIET STANLEY SAGE	Vice-President
LOU MARGUERITE CLARK	Secretary
JAYNE FEW	Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Fronia Brame
Lou Clark
Edgar Dean
Beulah Doss
Jayne Few
Harry Henderson
Maude Harper
Vernon Jean
James Mehaffy
Paul S. Powell
Clarence Parsons
Charlotte Rainey
Harriet Sage
Mary Scott
Maude Thompson
Dudley Tull

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Sophomore Class

Senior Class Poem

The last few days are drawing near,
The happiest days of all the year,
Not one of them e'er seemed so dear
As those just past.

It seems to me as evening falls,
And shadows hide the college walls,—
Even the lowest sound recalls
The days gone by.

But duty calls us every day,
The fleeting hours soon pass away.
How much we all would give to stay,—
But all in vain.

In after years, when our thoughts turn
To bygone days, our hearts will yearn
For those old times, and truths we learn
At Henderson.

—VERA APPLEGATE.

Proverbs

The Proverbs of Henderson, the Son of A. M. C., the Ancient College of Arkansas

The fear of Mr. Williams is the beginning of knowledge; only fools despise his wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of Uncle Dunc and forsake not the laws of Henderson.

Turn you at Mr. Webster's reproof: behold he will pour out mathematics to you, and make you a good football player.

Whoso harkeneth to Major Luten shall dwell in Henderson safely, and shall be quiet from fear of extra drill.

If thou seeketh knowledge as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasure: then thou shalt understand the fear of Mrs. Meek, and find the knowledge of J. M.

For J. M. giveth Latin: out of his mouth cometh conjugations and declensions.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear Uncle Dunc and be quiet in the Study Hall.

He that winketh with his eyes is not loved by the Henderson girls.

He that is slothful in history shall feel the withering look of Miss Wilson's eye, which penetrateth the thoughts as an arrow penetrateth flesh.

He that is late to his English recitation shall go foot: thus sayeth Mrs. Meek.

Boast not thyself before D. A., for thou knoweth not what he may suggest.

—By NED ATKIN

Members of the Junior Class

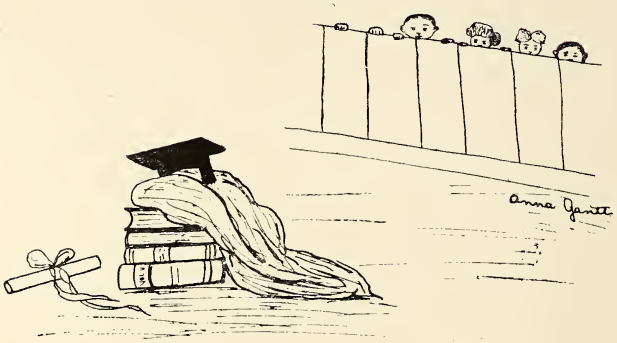
MOTTO: "Strive to Surpass"

Colors:

Green and White

Flower:

White Rose



OFFICERS

CYRUS BROWN	President
MAMIE LOCKE	Vice President
LILLIE HIGGASON	Secretary
GORDON LOCKHART	Treasurer

Irma Blythe
Carl Easterling
Anna Gantt
A. O. Graydon

Pearl Hall
Thomas Harkins
Bernice Carmical
Bessie Rhodes

Mary Simpson
May Turrentine
Laura Wilson
Earl Graves

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Junior Class

Junior Class History

WE are THE important Class in school, because having emerged from the semi-barbarism of the lower classes, we stand on a high plane of civilization. We are the most important, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of the Seniors, because we are the wedge between the other classes and the Seniors—because we are the material out of which Seniors are made.

We are also the smartest Class in school. To tell only a little of the wonderful mental feats that we habitually perform would fill a volume; to tell all would fill a library. We shine in Horace. Our translations, though not exactly literal, continually surprise our teacher, who never before has been accustomed to such a class. Our Revised Version of Horace is something unique. It ought to hand our name down to posterity. There we put the conceited Seniors to shame with our sillygisms, and often astound the teacher with our wonderful solutions of the many tedious praxes contained in Logic.

A few marked characteristics of the Juniors are unfailing good humor, unfailing good lessons, unfailing good opinions of themselves. We look up to the Seniors with great respect; we look down on the lower classes with great contempt; and we look at ourselves with great admiration.

Only one thing mars the perfection of our existence. The Faculty does not sufficiently appreciate our service to the College this year, for they have not extended privileges to us. But that mark of appreciation shall crown us next year, when, as an example of what an ideal Senior ought to be, we shall grace the College with our presence.

"In Passing"

Mauldin to Wallace: "Have you matriculated yet?"
Wallace: "What's that? Pay your electric light bill?"

Lawyer Mehaffy: "John Warren, do you know who threw that glass of water at Dudley Tull?"
John Warren: "It was dark in my room and I couldn't see who did it, but I think it was me."

Charley McNeal went out walking one afternoon. His hair was so red a cow got after him and ran him home. And now he is trying to draw a pension for the "Battle of Bull Run."

McNeal: "Why is Gold's eating put in the accusative case?"
Shorty: "Duration of time and extent of space are expressed by the accusative."

Warren: "Say, Red, why does Mr. Williams ask Cupp to return thanks so often?"
McNeal: "Because he eats so much to be thankful for."

A shoate got into the dormitory kitchen and broke all the dishes except one gourd, and it was hanging on the wall.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching.
Who? Uncle Dunc's bodyguard and extra squad.

Cupp to Wallace: "Pass the corn-Wallis."
Wallace to Cupp: "Pass the butter-Cup."

Major Luten stood by a stove last winter until his legs warped, and now he cannot nurse a baby without a hammock.

First Academic Class

First Academic

OFFICERS

RICHARD CHOAT	President
WELBORNE BERRY	Vice President
ED. MYRICK	Secretary
IVY WARREN	Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Kate Few
Ruth Brame
Aubrey Taylor
Nellie Graves
Irma Marshall

Mabel Wilkerson
Thomas Rorie
Marcus Key
Marvin Warlick
Frank Wright

Frank Parker
Andrew Harvey
Withers Moore
Hugh Wallace

Alva had a little cat,
Its fur was long and glossy;
It made no "dif" where she was at,
There came that cat so saucy.

It followed her to school one day,
And this was very risky.
It made the girls all laugh and play,
It jumped about so frisky.

And so the teacher thrust it thence,
But 't would not leave the place.
It slowly wandered thence and hence,
Till Alva came apace.

—L. C.

Second Academic Class

MOTTO: "Continuing, battling, ever achieving"

COLORS: Canary and White

FLOWER: Golden Rod

YELL

Hip! Hip!
Hi! Yi!
Yi! Yi! Seven
Freshman, Freshman,
In 1907

Who? Who? Who?
Academic Two
We're the ones to win,
We'll be out in 1910

CLASS ROLL

Louis Agee
Edgar Akin
Gertrude Bruce
Vernon Cupp
Dora Carter
Alma Crowson
Louise Doyle
Frank England
Ben Few
Lelia Grantham
Rob Holloway
Beryl Henry
Juanita Hinemon
John Henderson
Louis Hundley
Chism Jett
Monroe Johnson
Imola Leonard
Whiteford Mauldin
Eula Maie McDaniel
Charlie McNeal
Lena Neal
Charlie Parker
Bessie Pearcy
Mary Poole
Nannie Parker
John Robinson
Williams Sloan
Aubrey Taylor
Claudia Turrentine
Elsie Taylor
Fletcher Whiteside
Lillie Whiteside
Winfred Wozencraft
Ora Huffman

OFFICERS

GUY HOLMES - - - - President
CLEVELAND STROUD - - - Secretary
ALVA TARRANT - - - - Vice President
NOLA HOLMES - - - - Treasurer

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Second Academic Class

Second Academic Class Song

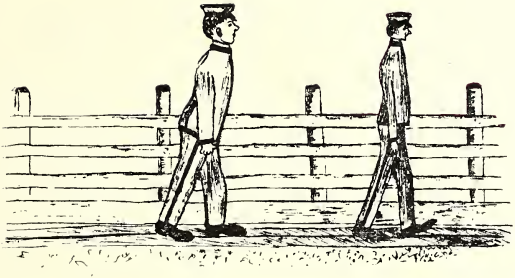
Hail to the class that is striving in earnest;
Striving to mount up the ladder of fame.
Long may the spirit that moves us to action,
Long may it keep for our class its good name.
God give us much success,
Peace, joy and happiness.
May our life's path with sweet flowers be spread!
May every task we meet
Help us to set our feet
On firm foundations, and push us ahead.

Though for the great work we're only preparing,
Only preparing for the great deeds in life,
Now is the time we our natures must conquer
That we may win in humanity's strife.
Sheltered by God's own hand,
Bred in a Christian land,
Great is our chance our best minds to improve.
Knowledge on every side,
Principles to imbibe,
Help all our hearts every doubt to remove.

Classmates united, we hold up our banner
And toss to the breezes its glittering folds.
It is our standard we ever will honor,
Honor and reverence the emblem it holds,
Heaven grant it long may wave
Over a true and brave
Class that will ever its nobleness see.
Let us then, classmates, sing,
Now let our voices ring,
Honor Oh! noble Class! Honor to thee!

—GUY W. HOLMES
Dedicated to the Second Academic Class of 1905-06

Slim John and Red-Headed Red



Charley McNeal, the red-headed Red,
Kicked Slim John Warren out of the bed.
The air in the room was very cold,
And Slim John sought the water bowl.
Charley McNeal began to dread,
And with the cover wrapped his head,
So thus escaped the red-headed Red.

Slim John Warren, though mad was he
Put up a very innocent plea,
It just was for a little fun
That all this trouble had begun.

Mr. Williams up the stairs did go
To see what caused the noises so;
His punishment for this offense
Was an hour's walk by the campus fence.

Freshman Class

MOTTO: "Always Prepared"

COLORS

Old Gold and White

FLOWER

Daisy

Freshmen! Freshmen!
Rah! Rah! Rix!
We're the Freshmen
Of nineteen six.

Freshmen! Freshmen!
The best you'll find.
We'll get through
In nineteen nine.

Freshmen! Freshmen!
We're all right.
We go to work
With all our might.

OFFICERS

SKIPWITHE ADAMS -	President
KATHLEEN GOODGAME	Vice Pres.
RUFORD TURRENTINE -	Secretary
CHRISTIAN MOORE. -	Treasurer
HUGH HART - - -	Class Poet

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Virginia Crittenden	Shula Marshall	Lillian Martin
Lucy Martin	Hallie Mahan	Mittie Grace Mahan
Ida Posey	Florence Goode	Ruth Souder
Mary Steel	Maude Wozencraft	Carlton Agee
Wood Hilliard	Luther Beasley	McFerrin Gibbs
Sterling Gold	Roy Henderson	John H. Hinemon
John Warren	Ned Atkin	Charles Parker
Lawrence Rogers	Frank Wozencraft	Will Brame
Marvin Holleman	Will Locke	Nick Harrel

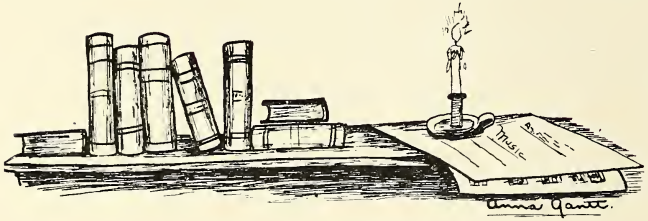
Photos by Le Roy Thompson

Freshman Class

Philomathean Society

MOTTO: "To live and learn and be all that not harms distinctive womanhood."

We are the Philos of old H. C.
Do we count much?
Well I guess!
Philos! Philos! Y - e - s !



Rippety bang! Humpety bump!
Everything else is up a stump
Except the dear old Garnet and Blue
And the Philomatheans so good and true!

OFFICERS

JEWELL PIPKIN	President
SHULA MARSHALL	Vice President
HENRY McKINNON	Secretary
PEARL HALL	Treasurer
GORDON LOCKHART	Literary Critic
LOU CLARK	Music and Order Critic
VERA APPLEGATE	Sergeant-at-Arms

ROLL

Effie Allen	Virginia Crittenden	Ruby Harper	Janet Hinemon	Henry McKinnon	Bessie Rhodes
Vera Applegate	Burnice Carmical	Maude Harper	Lena Key	Christina Moore	Harriet Sage
Fronia Brame	Jayne Few	Beryl Henry	Mamie Locke	Nannie Parker	Mary Simpson
Ruth Brame	Kate Few	Carrie Hinemon	Gordon Lockhart	Jewell Pipkin	Mary Steele
Irma Blythe	Anna Gantt	Stella Holland	Shula Marshall	Ida Posey	Maude Thompson
Minnie Carson	Florence Goode	Juanita Hinemon	Irma Marshall	Lottie Rainey	Laura Wilson
Lou Clark	Pearl Hall				

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Philomathean Literary Society

Philomathean Society Song

Will you listen to the story of the Jolly Philos?
We will tell you our joys and not our woes.
I'm sure if you could hear our programmes you would say
I'm glad the Philomatheans happened this way.
For we are the only Society that's worth the while;
Our fame has spread for many a mile.
If you would like to know us better it will be alright
Is you'll just call around some Saturday night.

Have you seen those girls wearing garnet and blue?
Well they are Philos good and true.
We have the literary stars of the day;
We have musicians, and they can play!
Our readers are as good as any you'll find!
Oh we are up to now—not a bit behind!
If you could see us illustrate these things we've said
I'm sure over us you would lose your head!

CHORUS

Philos——— Philos———
Gamma Sigmas, Garlands and "Ups" may be gay,
But we'll make them move if they get in our way.
Philos——— Philos———
Gamma Sigmas, Garlands and "Ups" may be gay,
But we are the Society of the day.

An Ode to "John Edge" Hineman, Jr.

"Oh lazy Shon! Oh vake up yet,
Und get vun mofe on you!
If you dond't play right dot cornet,
I'll peat you plack und plue!"

Thus cried dear "Snit" one Tuesday night,
At an orchestra practice trying,
But John H. didn't straighten up,
And dear "Snit" kept on sighing.

"Dot Shon Edge poy vill kilt me yet—
If not, he'll nearly most."
But lazy John H., heeding not,
Still leans against the post.

1892 (?)

Gamma Sigma Society

THE GAMMA SIGMA had its origin almost with the beginning of the Arkadelphia Methodist College. Its organization was effected in 1882 by a band of loyal fellows who wished to develop their latent powers of oratory. Since that time many have gone from her halls into the work of both Church and State.

With a past characterized by great success and a future of much promise, this Society hopes to fulfill its mission in Henderson College life.

Our motto is "Know thyself." Toward this end we constantly strive in our efforts at developing the higher man.

MOTTO: "Know Thyself" COLORS: Red and Lavender

OFFICERS

WILLIAM EARL GRAVES -	President
JIM RHODES - -	Vice President
LUTHER C. BEASLEY -	Recording Secretary
GUY HOLMES - - -	Treasurer
FLETCHER WHITESIDE -	Corresponding Secy.
A. O. GRAYDON - -	Critic
RUFORD TURRENTINE -	Chaplain
EDGAR L. DEAN - -	Sergeant-at-Arms.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

L. Carlton Brown
Luther C. Beasley
Edgar L. Dean
Carl L. Easterling
Edgar Akin
Bennie Few
William Earl Graves
Sterling Gold
A. O. Graydon
Roy Henderson
Guy Holmes
Andrew Harvey
Monroe Johnson
Will Locke
Withers Moore
Charley McNeal
Frank Parker
Clarence Parsons
Robert Rhodes
Lawrence Rogers
Jim Rhodes
Cleveland Stroud
Ruford Turrentine
Marvin Taylor
Cooper Thweatt
Fletcher Whiteside
Frank Wright
Winfred Wozencraft
Odem Walker
Harry Turner

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Gamma Sigma Society

Garland Literary Society

MOTTO: Let Us Work Upward

COLORS: Black and Old Gold

OFFICERS

TOM HARKINS	President
JAMES MEHAFFY	Vice President
FARRAR NEWBERRY	Recording Secretary
FRANK WOZENCRAFT	Corresponding Secretary
SKIPWITHE ADAMS	Treasurer
CYRUS BROWN	Literary Critic
HARRY HENDERSON	Debating Critic
JAMES PATTERSON	Marshall
ROBERT HOLLOWAY	Chaplain

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Thomas Harkins
Farrar Newberry
Skipwithe Adams
Cyrus Brown
James Mehaffy
James Patterson
John H. Hinemon, Jr.
Paul S. Powell
Will Brame
McFerrin Gibbs
Harry Henderson

Vernon Jean
Frank Wozencraft
Carlton Agee
Louis Agee
Aubrey Taylor
Vernon Cupp
Ned Atkin
Hugh Hart
Robert Holloway
Richard Choat
Forrest Mulkey

Wellborne Berry
Wood Hilliard
Chism Jett
Nick Harrell
Ora Huffman
Whiteford Mauldin
Charles Parker
Horace Browne
Ed Myrick
Dudley Tull
John Henderson

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Garland Literary Society

Upsilon Phi Society

MOTTO: "Strive to Emulate, to Excel"

COLORS: Black and Old Gold

FLOWER: Chrysanthemum

YELL

What's the matter with the Upsilon Phi's?
The keenest eyes
Can see no flies
On the Upsilon Phi's.
She is the best,
She leads the rest,
Upsilon Phi
S - o - c - i - e - t - y.

OFFICERS

KATHLEEN GOODGAME	President
ELSIE TAYLOR	Vice President
MAY TURRENTINE	Secretary
ALVA TARRANT	Treasurer
IMOLA LEONARD	Critic
MITTIE GRACE MAHAN	Chaplain

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Kathleen Goodgame
Kathleen Blacknall
Gertrude Bruce
Dora Carter
Louise Doyle
Eleanor Boggs
Linda Williams
Carrie Scott
Maye Evans

Margaret Henderson
Maude Wozencraft
Lillie Higgason
Lucy Martin
Pearl Hawley
Nola Holmes
Roma Garrett
Alta Evans
Mary Poole

Claudia Turrentine
Mabel Wilkinson
Lillian Martin
Fannie McLure
Hallie Mahan
Lena Neal
Bessie Pearcy
Alva Tarrant
Euie Rorie

Photos by Le Roy Thompson

Upsilon Phi Society

Young Women's Christian Association

HARRIET SAGE - - - - - - - - President
CARRIE HINEMON - - - - - - - - Secretary
ANNA GANTT - - - - - - - - - Treasurer
GORDON LOCKHART, Vice President and Chairman of Membership Committee

COMMITTEES

Bessie Rhodes, Chairman of Bible Study Committee
Henry McKinnon, Chairman of Missionary Committee
Lou Clark, Chairman of Social Committee
Ruby Harper, Chairman of Music Committee
Maud Thompson, Chairman of Devotional Committee
Mary Simpson, Chairman of Finance Committee
Carrie Hinemon, Chairman of Intercollegiate Committee
Vera Applegate, Chairman of Pianist Committee

Association organized September 11th, 1904. Twenty-four charter members. Afterward affiliated with the American Committee of Chicago. Present enrollment, fifty-five members.

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

Young Women's Christian Association

Bible Study

"Lessons in John"
HARRIET SAGE and BESSIE RHODES, Leaders

"Life of Christ"
HENRY McKINNON, Leader

This work is doing a great deal of good. There are thirty-three members in the three classes.

Mission Study

"Japan and Its Regeneration"
CARRIE HINEMON, Leader

"Heroes of the Cross in America"
MARY STEEL, Leader

Prayer Circle

Every morning before breakfast there is a short prayer service held by the girls in the Association Hall. These prayer-meetings have been rightly called a training school for the girls.

Among the Association workers every effort is made to bind all the girls more closely together in Christian work.

The Bugler

In uniform of Confederate gray
A school boy with his bugle stands
Upon the campus on drill day,
For he's the bugler of the bands.
And when the bugle notes so clear
Ring out through all the air,
The boys and girls assemble then
Upon the drill grounds, there.

And when the bugle call shall sound
To summon all to war
I'm sure the first one to respond
Will be the H. C. bugle boy,
Whose faithful service in Henderson
Will bring him great renown;
The way he blew those "fall in" calls
In history will go down.

And the officers and boys and girls
Of Henderson today,
Though they forget all else of drill
Will never, never, nay!
Forget the boy whose bugle notes
Rang out so clear and shrill.
They'll say of him where'er they go,
"Some day he'll be promoted, we know."

Then give three cheers for Bugler Agee,
Who will be Major, some day, maybe (?)

—L. KEY

Young Men's Christian Association

THE Young Men's Christian Association has this year made great progress toward the end for which it is constantly striving, which is to have for its membership every young man in Henderson College and to lead each one of them to live a true Christian life. Its membership now consists of fifty-seven young men among whom are the leading students in the literary societies, in the class room and in athletics.

Our purpose is to promote the spiritual life of the young men of Henderson. Largely through the influence of the Y. M. C. A. the dominating sentiment of the student body is fixed for higher aspirations and clean lives.

The Association holds devotional meetings every Sunday afternoon from 2 to 3. We try to make these meetings a time when the members can come together in heart-to-heart talks, to discuss the duties, the trials and the pleasures of the Christian life; to solve the harder problems connected with our work and pray and resolve to enter upon our work with larger conceptions and greater earnestness. Our motto is "Do all the good you can, at all the times you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can."

Though we do not neglect other features of the Association we put special stress upon the Bible-study class. There are now forty in this class and we are endeavoring to increase the numbers.

OFFICERS

EDGAR DEAN	President
CARL EASTERLING	Vice President
EARL GRAVES	Recording Secretary
LUTHER BEASLEY	Corresponding Secretary
CYRUS BROWN	Treasurer

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Young Men's Christian Association

W. D. C.

Emblem: Chafing Dish

Colors: Salmon and Olive

Pass Word: Hot Stuff

MEMBER: Miss Hinemon

OFFICERS

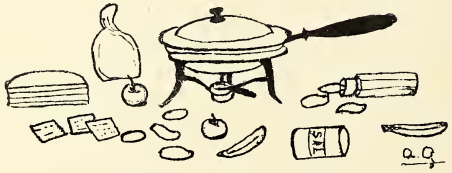
VERA APPLEGATE - Lord High Keeper of the Provisions

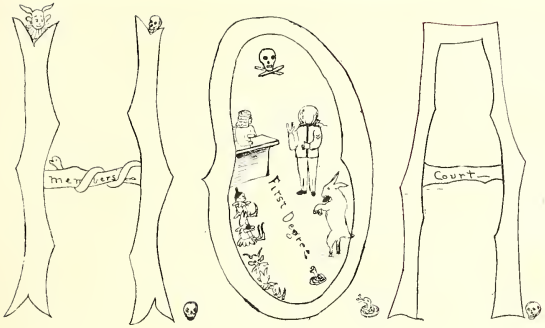
ANNA GANNT - - - Grand Authority on Quantity

CARRIE HINEMON - - - Chief Buster and Breaker

LILLIAN MARTIN - - - - - Mighty Rusher

JEWELL PIPKIN - - - - - - Pot Licker





MOTTO: "Let Us Eat Upward." COLORS: Red and White

YELL

Hayseed! 'Taters! Pumpkin! Squash!
We're H. O. A's! Yes by gosh!

There is a club of Henderson boys,
Begun the other day.
They have a judge and awful court
And call it H. O. A.

These boys pay fines for all misdeeds
And save them, so they say,
'Till they've enough for royal feast,
This wondrous H. O. A.

This last the purpose of their lives
And to it day by day
They bend their thoughts and even dreams,
This joyous H. O. A.

LOWER COURT

S. W. Adams - - - - - - - - - Judge
N. M. Harrell - - - - - - - - - Prosecuting Attorney
C. B. McNeal - - - - - - - - - Sheriff

SUPREME COURT

D. A. Williams - - - - Judge, Jury and Chief Executioner

OFFICERS

Straight Whiskey Adams - - Grand Mogul
Went Crazy Mauldin - - - Vice Mogul
Hot Air Wallace - - - Chief Scribbler
Vacuum Cranium Cupp - Grand Keeper of the Cash
Dog Gone Tull - - - - Chief Hasher
Rufus Rastus Choat - - - Chief Flunkey
Hot Air Wallace - - - Assistant Flunkey

MEMBERS

Jimson Weed Mehaffy
Dried Apple Williams
Jack Frost England
Went Crazy Maudlin
Vacuum Cranium Cupp
Jack Leg Warren
Not Much Harrel
Straight Whiskey Adams
Hot Air Wallace
Dog Gone Tull
Corn Bread McNeal
Old Owl Huffman
Rufus Rastus Choat

Literary

J. M. WILLIAMS, B. A., Latin

D. A. WILLIAMS, B. A., Greek and German

D. W. LUTEN, B. A., Science

J. B. WEBSTER, Mathematics

J. C. RHODES, Bible

MRS. M. P. MEEK, Lady Principal, English

MISS CORA WILSON, B. A., History

Special

CARL J. SCHNEIDER, Director Music

MISS ANNELIE HINEMON, Piano

MISS EULA BUSSELL, Piano

MISS CORA I. BUNN, Voice

MRS. N. L. KIERULFF, Art

MRS. L. S. BUTLER, Stenography and Typewriting

MISS FRANCES J. HUNTER, Elocution

At the end of our picture a hunter stands
Who's dressed in robes of spotless white.
He's ever the leader of strapping bands
When Hilliard's words are "Pull it tight."

A cook you see all dressed in white
Whose name is Louis Agee.
He cannot live without a fight.
A fatter "Rab" you never see.

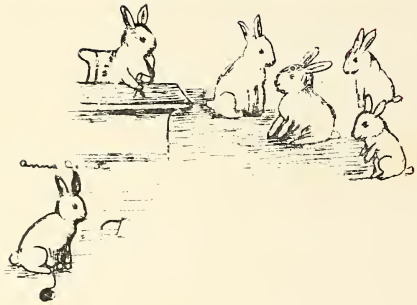
When Rabbits sin and are "run in"
To court the sheriff brings 'em.
His name is Graves, he fines the knaves,
And in a blanket flings 'em.
(He looks the part; find him.)

Holloway's a Rabbit true,
On the ground so near your right,
Big and fat and awkward too.
How he puts "grub" out of sight.

Stroud is long and has black hair,
Much admired by "the fair."
Dreams of her show in his look,
Sitting by the assistant cook.

Another Graves—his name is Ben—
A hungry "Rab" is he.
Assistant cook sits on the end,
As full as he can be.

Fourth from the left in his uniform blue
Is Major Luten with many a trick;
And although he's small, he drills the tall
And marches them at the double quick.



To the left of the "Rab" with the gun on his arm
Stands a member of value untold;
He's Sterling and true—he eats "a few"—
He's finer than silver— he's Gold.

Next to the Major is Carlton Agee,
President of the Rabbits,
And in his court he appers to be
King of the land he inhabits.

Another hunter's McFerrin Gibbs,
Who holds the army gun,
But when he goes to feasts, his ribs
Swell out from work well done.

The "Rab" in the bunch at the left of the cook
Is a mathematician who "beats the book."
The lion's share of our feasts he hath,
The catalog says he teaches us Math.

Hinemon, John, is on the ground.
In pain is he, and tries to hide.
The other "Rabs" are grouped around;
He ate so much he almost died.

Above all others is Beasley's head,
For he is lean and gangling and tall.
And though he's "pan-greaser," he is said
In singing to be —above us all.

Another "Rab" whom you cannot see—
For he came to school too late—
Is Emmitt White, who came to one feast,
And his eating sealed his fate.

The last and least—except at feasts—
Is Chism Jett, a baby yet.
He eats so much he needs a crutch.
He's sick in bed—was overfed.

When Bro. Powell made his talk:

The way the girls looked

The way the boys looked.

Girls' Nicknames

Bernice Carmical,	Flirty the First
Mary Simpson,	Simpkins
Laura Wilson,	Piggy
Henry McKinnon,	Flirty the Second
Lillie Higgason,	Higgy
Gordon Lockhart,	Tot
Mittie Grace Mahan,	Billy
Lottie Rainey,	Jappy
Maude Thompson,	Dutchy
Beulah Doss,	Grandmaw
Effie Allen,	Little Brother
Pearlie Hall,	Little Sister
Minnie Carson,	Maw
Bessie Rhodes,	Paw
Alva Tarrant,	Slim Jim
Maude Harper,	Hee Haw
Mary Poole,	Kiddo
Lou Clark,	Pete
Mary Steel,	Curiosity
Beryl Henry,	Tom
Ivy Warren,	Dick
Mabel Wilkinson,	Revery
Irma Blythe,	Major
Nola Holmes,	Puddin
Louise Doyle,	Mamma's Ingian Baby
Maggie Prowant,	Thumptie Doodle
Eula Mai McDaniel,	Jack
Imola Leonard,	Tat
Dora Carter,	Monkey
Lena Neal,	Coot
Fannie McLure,	Duck
Alta Evans	Buck

—Slim Jim and Baby

Boys' Nicknames

Skipwithe Adams	Skippo
Carlton Agee,	Sporty
Ned Atkin,	Crazy Ned
Luther Beasley	Breezo
Welborne Berry,	Juicy
Will Brame,	Baramiters
Carlton Brown,	Bigun
Cyrus Brown,	Kuros
Vernon Cupp,	Saucer
Carl Easterling,	Flunkity Flunk
McFerrin Gibbs,	Spare Ribs
Sterling Gold,	Burglar
Hugh Hart,	Zeke
Louis Hawley,	Flag Pole
John Henderson,	Sun Shine
Roy Henderson,	Russia
Marvin Holleman,	Chinaman
Robert Holloway,	Rabbit
Chism Jett,	Gizzard Lip
Whiteford Maudlin,	White Foot
Charley McNeal,	Chicken
James Mehaffy,	Pat
Ed Myrick,	Tin Can
Farrar Newberry,	Pert
Charley Parker,	Sharlie
Clarence Parsons,	Booker T.
James Patterson,	Shimmie
Lawrence Rogers,	Cow
T. O. Rorie,	Dago
Williams Sloan,	Possum
Aubrey Taylor,	Crip
Marvin Taylor,	Bish
Cooper Thweatt,	Sweet
Dudley Tull,	Shorty
Hugh Wallace,	Photographer
Marvin Warlick,	Corn Dodger
John Warren,	Slim John
Frank Wozencraft,	Abe
Winfred Wozencraft,	Windy
Frank Wright,	Hubby

—BEASLEY and ROGERS

A Midnight Adventure

Dedicated in Sympathy to STERLING GOLD

It was midnight dark and stormy,
And the rain was falling fast,
And the distant rolling thunder
Grew louder with every blast.

And the wind howled loud and angry
And the lightning played around;
'Twas this midnight weary Sterling
To his cottage home was bound.

Long he wandered in the darkness
Till at last he found the gate.
(There he made up his excuses
Why he had been out so late.)

Then with quickened step he hastened
'Round the house to the back door;
And resolved as he stood there
He would roam at night no more.

For the house was dark and silent,
And the door was fastened tight,
And poor Sterling in that darkness
Wished and longed in vain for light.

"Let me in!" he cried in anger,
"Cleveland! You open that door!"
And he fancied as he stood there
He could hear his room-mate snore.

A Midnight Adventure—Concluded

"'Tis a pity now to wake him,"
Kind Sterling to himself said.
"But I'll just reach in and shake him
Through the window by the bed."

And he sped then to the window,
Raised it high without a word,
Plunged his hand into—a bucket!
Plunged his hand deep into—lard!

"What is this?" in fear he muttered.
"Can I be in the wrong house!"
And by this time some one else cried,
"Earl! There's a burglar in the house!"

Then Poor Sterling tried to explain
To his neighbor by the way
How he'd made a great mistake
But he has not to this day.

For soon after they arrested
This bold burglar, Sterling Gold,
And they tried him at the "Great Court
Of the Kangaroo," 'tis told.

And the sentence that they read him,
Was a hard one you may guess.
If you want to know about it,
You ask Sterling Gold the rest!

—GORDON LOCKHART

Goat

One of the most widely known quadrupeds in existence. A hollow-horned, carniverous, herbiverous, tin-caniverous, eat-anything-iverous ruminant of the genus CAPRA.

This quadruped is a four-legged, two-horned, hard-headed, living specimen of the RUMINANTIS, is endowed with sensation and the power of voluntary motion which is usually directed towards some object just ahead.

"Athletics."

Base Ball

Our three-acre Athletic Field, which is but a short distance from the College, is a big inducement to the members of the Base Ball team. During the year 1905 we were not favored with such a field. On this account, it was a difficult matter to get the boys interested in the sport. The season of 1906 opened up with new determination on the part of the players.

Our team is composed of only bona fide students of Henderson College; no salaried men are used. This is a regulation which marks a new era in college athletics in Arkansas; this sentiment we hope in future years will dominate all our colleges. Amateur base ball can never reach perfection until this sentiment prevails.

A grand-stand with a seating capacity of two hundred has been recently constructed for the comfort of those attending the games.

Henderson for clean athletics!

MEMBERS

L. C. Brown, Manager — J. B. Webster, Coach

Charley McNeal, Catcher	Monroe Johnson, Third Base
Cyrus Brown, Catcher	Farrar Newberry, Short Stop
Frank Wozencraft, Pitcher	James Mehaffy, Left Field
James Rhodes, First Base	Vernon Cupp, Center Field
Robert Rhodes, Second Base	James Patterson, Right Field (Captain)

Substitutes—Louis Agee, Richard Choate, Chism Jett, Hugh Wallace.

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Base Ball Team

Foot Ball

Dame fortune truly smiled upon the Henderson Foot Ball Team of last season. With an excellent business man at the head and an able coach, the Henderson foot ball teams closed the season of 1905 stronger in the spirit of clean athletics, than ever before. Many obstacles stood in our way but by the constant and diligent work of our coach, Mr. J. B. Webster, we were safely piloted over them. The few games played aroused great interest in the sport among the students. At each game played by our team the great interest each player took in the game was displayed by his active work upon the field. The brilliant work of the team in the game with the A. M. A. was a credit to the institution. We heartily indorse and encourage athletics, for a well developed body is essential to a well developed mind.

LINE-UP

Carl Easterling, Manager

Ora Huffman, Captain — J. B. Webster, Coach

Center—Charley McNeal
Quarter Back—Carlton Agee
Full Back—Frank Wozencraft
Right Half—Frank England
Left Half—Whiteford Mauldin
Right Guard—Skipwithe Adams
Left Guard—Robert Holloway
Right Tackle—Edgar Akin
Left Tackle—Fred Cason
Right End—James Mehaffy
Left End—Ora Huffman

Substitutes—Hugh Wallace, Richard Choat, Monroe Johnson, Welborn Berry, Louis Agee.

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Foot Ball Team

Track Team

The accomplishments of the Henderson Track Team during the season of 1905 is a demonstration of the effort put forth by each member in the desire for success.

The track work includes the pole-vault, hammer-throw, shot-put, broad jump, high jump, the dashes, including the 50, 100, 220, 440, 880 yards, the relay and the hurdle races, all of which require a great deal of training.

At the State Track meet held in Little Rock, April 28th, our team won the honors, winning 60 points out of 108, and a silver cup for first place. Carlton Agee won Individual Championship Medal with 20 points; Charley McNeal came second, with 17; Jim Rhodes third, with 15.

On the first of May we held our Field Day, and medals were awarded at the close of school to the successful contestants.

MEMBERS OF THE TRACK TEAM

Skipwithe Adams, Manager J. B. Webster, Coach Edgar Dean, Captain

Jim Rhodes Louis Agee
Charley McNeal Aubrey Taylor
Robert Rhodes Robert Holloway
Lawrence Rogers Carlton Agee Wood Hilliard

Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Track Team

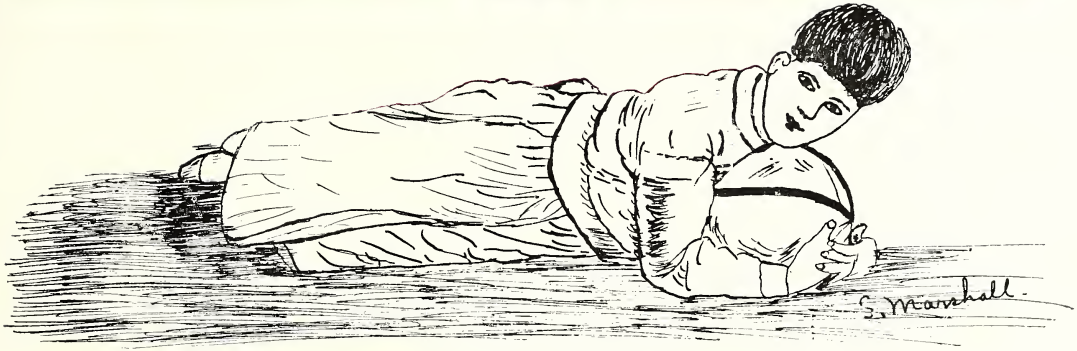
Henderson Crip Club of 1906

MOTTO: "Never bother the Crips."
COLORS: Black and Blue

Qualification for admittance: Disfiguration or bodily injury.

OFFICERS

Ed S. Myrick	President
Richard Choate	Vice President
Cleveland Stroud	Secretary
L. C. Brown	Corresponding Secretary
Ben Few	Treasurer
Chism Jett	Auditor
Mr. D. A. Williams	Janitor
Mr. J. B. Webster	Marshall
Williams Sloan	Chaplain
Farrar Newberry	Solicitor
Aubrey Taylor	Editor
John Henderson	Substitute
Carlton Agee	Preacher in Charge
Bob Holloway	Office Boy (Under the Hat)



Basket Ball Girls

GOGITTERS

MOTTO: Right there with the goods

COLORS: Maroon and Black FLOWER: Woodbine

YELL

Rickety ree! Rickety rive!
We went and got 'em in 1905.
Rickety ree! Rickety rix!
We can do it again in 1906—
Go-git-'em!

Lou Clark, Captain Fronia Brame Beryl Henry
Ruby Harper Mary Simpson

WINNERS

MOTTO: Get there, Ely

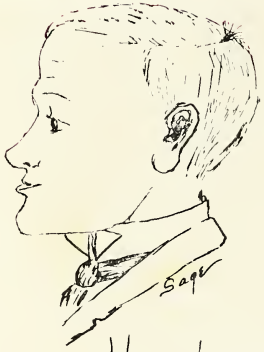
COLOR: Blue FLOWER: Bachelor Button

YELL

One! Two!! Three!!!
Smash it! Bang it!
Make 'em flee!
Winners! Winners!
B. B. T.

Carrie Hinemon, Captain Louise Doyle Jewel Pipkin
Maude Harper Vera Applegate

Rhodes



Harkins

Holmes

This is Jim Rhodes, or "Sunny Jim."
By his specks and his smile you will always know him.

Tom Harkins, the orator, is here to be seen.
He'd do very well if he weren't so green.

The artist has tried, but all in vain,
To portray the face of Hundley;
If you, oh reader, to see him would fain,
Just hear him preach some Sunday.

This is Guy, in name and in truth;
His hands are very white and smooth.

—Harriet Stanley Sage

A harder task I never had,
  It seemed 'twould take an age
To bring to view the latest fad—
  Alas! 'Tis Hattie Sage.

She said she would not try my face
  To draw on Annual's page;
But here, with grit and vim and grace,
  I place Miss Hattie Sage.

—Louis Hundley

Five Days in Nashville

The time had come at last,
'Twas ten P. M. and past,
Of that most longed for day
When the delegates should say
Goodbye to friends of Henderson,
Farewell to every one.

The city "bus" had come around
And through the halls the cheerful sound,
As Mrs. Meek, in tones not low,
Said, "Get up, girls, it's time to go.
Throw on your bonnet, furs and cloak.
If you get left 'twill be no joke."

Then one and all they answered, "Well."
Were they awake? 'Tis hard to tell,
And with an awful stew and fuss
They one by one got in the "bus."
For some were slow and some were fast;
Aut Ruby first and Henry last.

While the long dark night did stay
All wished much for the break of day,
And when the sunshone forth at last
Great was the joy that night was past.
Then sped the train from town to town,
Till Memphis station came around.

They spent awhile in Memphis then
Where they changed cars for Nashville, Tenn.
While on the train for this same place
Some delegates met face to face.
Soon their Dean was heard to say
"Come, sing with us, Oh U. of A."

Their tickets and things complete
When J. M. said "Well, I'm dead beat,
My credentials I've left upon the table,
And can't get in without my label."
At last he said in mood so somber,
"I'll just get Maud to send my number."

Their troubles were o'er, but there on the train
From laughing and talking they could not refrain
Their Dean already with nerves in a shake
Said "You're keeping the whole car awake."
Some took this well, and some got hot;
Some tried to obey, but found they could not.

Along the aisle were sleepers strewn,
One lonely fiddle wailed out its tone.
And "gourds" were sawed, enough indeed,
But all more rest and sleep did need,
For the "whole car's" snore aloud did play
"O'er the hills and far away."

This trip it was a jolly one
The Arkansans had lots of fun,
And Louisiana too joined in
Each trying other's hearts to win.
And er'e they'd reached their journey's end
Each one was then the other's friend.

When they arrived and train forsook
Some found themselves "on their own hook."
To the hotel they went in haste
To find a room to suit their taste.
The porter lad with mighty boost
Lodged them high in "Tulane Roost."

Five Days in Nashville

Next morn their minds on one thing bent
With not a bite they early went
To headquarters, and, homes obtained,
Their joy was full and unrestrained.
To the hall with joy they know
All now would be allowed to go.

At meeting morning, noon and night
Were speakers black and speakers white,
At every Church and Ryman Hall,
The Quartette's songs were best of all.
The audience was a very mixed crew
Americans, Japanese and Englishmen, too.

While three of them walked out one day
They reached a shop and all did say
The words came out so clear and pat
"Let's get Mrs. Meek a brand new hat."
With hearts of love for the one behind
They bought the best that they could find.

Our partings then, though long delayed,
With Christian friends by us were made,
We bade good-bye with hearts on fire
To struggle upward higher, higher,
Until we all should meet at last
In Heaven's bright home, our trials past.

—LOU CLARK and PAUL S. POWELL.

THE END

ADS

THESE KIND MERCHANTS HAVE SHOWN VALUABLE APPRECIATION OF OUR PATRONAGE

To the Students of Henderson College

We very cordially invite you, one and all, to visit our place of business. We most earnestly solicit your valued patronage. We carry a good line of both

LADIES' AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

Thich we can furnish you at a very low price

We carry a big assortment of the best brand of Hand-Tailored Clothing, made up in the very latest styles, also a nice line of Hats, Caps, Collars and Ties. Shoes for men--We have the Walk-Over $3.50 and $4.00 Shoe. For Ladies—We have the famous Red Cross noiseless shoes, also a general line of Hamilton & Brown shoes both Ladies and Gents.

We carry the best line of

FANCY GROCERIES AND FINE CANDIES

IN THE CITY

On all of these we make you the closest cash price.

Respectfully,

S. R. McNUTT CO.

BOYS, go down to

C. R., R. B. THOMAS NEW STORE

For Shoes, Hats, Clothing and Furnishing Goods. They Are Cheaper

YOUNG LADIES, you are invited to call at

C. R., R. B. THOMAS NEW STORE

For Laces, Edgings, Dress Goods, Slippers. They Are Cheaper

YOUNG LADIES AND YOUNG MEN

Do you want the newest, the latest, and last but least, the Lowest Prices on

Furnishing Goods?

Everything you need in wearing apparel. If so go to

R. A. STUART

What's the matter with Henderson?
Ho! Hah! Hey!
She's O. K.
Henderson! Henderson!
Ho! Hah! Hey!

What's the matter with Patterson?
Ho! Hah! Hay!
He's O. K.
We'll wear his goods!
He treats us right!
Ho! Hah! Hay!

We feel that this institution of learning is the pride of our city
Upon its boys and girls rest all our future hopes and joys
We are your friends. We want your friendship
We have anticipated your every want
We cater especially to your trade
You will need

Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Underwear,

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hoisery, Etc.

We have the correct styles, best quality and lowest prices. No city store is better equipped to supply your wants than we. When in need of anything that boys and girls wear, just remember the yell in the right-hand corner of this advertisement

J. W. PATTERSON

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SMOKER MERCHANDISE CO.

Dealer in General Merchandise. Cotton Wool, Hides, Furs and Beeswax. Sell us what you have to sell, buy from us what you have to buy :: :: :: :: ::

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And Everything Good to Eat

222 North Maddox St. Phones 11 and 111 Arkadelphia, Ark.

Rogers & Kirkley

For Clean Shaves and

Model Hair Cuts

Opposite New Post Office Arkadelphia, Arkansas

TELL THE YOUNG LADIES AND YOUNG MEN TO SEE

GRESHAM

For Up-to-date Wearing Apparel, all sold the Gresham way; the lowest prices that this city or any other can produce. Keep a watch-out all the time for our big sales. We are liable to break out any day. Our house is conveniently located on your way to the Post Office. Try us all the time.

Yours to please,

GRESHAM

Use White Dove Flour and White Sake Feed

Manufactured by

Arkadelphia Roller Mills

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Sells Knives, Scissors, Shears, Razors, Tennis and Base Ball Goods, and a General Line of Hardware :: :: :: :: :: ::

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Quick and Safe Delivery

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CLARK, STEWART & CO.

The College Drug Store

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PHONE 25 Arkadelphia, Ark.

When in need of Lumber, Shingles,
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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
and
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Arkadelphia - - - - - Arkansas

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West End Store

Best place in city to buy what you
want. High Grade Goods, Fancy
Groceries, Fruits, Candies, Etc.
Specialty: Prompt Delivery.....
Dealer in General Merchandise

Phone 58 Arkadelphia, Ark.

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College boys, we want your trade. Come and try us.
Prompt service and courteous treatment

Hot and Cold Bath, 25c Hair Cut, 25c
Shave, 10c

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